

VOL. VI, NUMBER 307.

WOMAN TEACHER  
IN COAT OF TARTARRED AND FEATHERED BE-  
CAUSE SHE TALKED TOO  
MUCH.

## ASSAILANTS ARE ARRESTED

Fifteen Members of Prominent Fam-  
ilies Charged With Complicity  
in Affair.

By Associated Press.

Shady Bend, Kan., Sept. 8.—Fifteen men and boys have been arrested and placed under bond here for alleged connection with the tarring and feathering of Miss Mary Chamberlain, a young school mistress ten days ago by a mob. A strong effort has been made to keep the matter quiet, but County Attorney McCandless refused to allow the affair to go uninvestigated. The trials of several of the alleged perpetrators have been set for next month. Other arrests are expected. Practically all the men and boys accused of complicity in the assault are members of prominent wealthy families. Miss Chamberlain belonged to one of the most prominent families in this part of the state. The only excuse given for the affair is that she had "talked about" other women of the community. It is charged that one of the men under arrest took Miss Chamberlain for a ride in a buggy and that upon reaching a lonely spot upon the road he stopped the buggy and ran into the woods. Several men, it is said, were watching near the spot, their motorcycles leaning against a fence. These men, it is said, took Miss Chamberlain from the buggy, removed part of her clothing, applied the tar and feathers and left her. Her escort then returned and drove her back to her boarding place. Miss Chamberlain was not seriously injured.

## THE STRANGERS PAY IT.

For Them, a Trip to Kendall College  
Calls For a Five Spot.

Numerous complaints have been heard of late of the excessive charges cabmen charge strangers who just arrive in Tulsa. As one man expressed it yesterday: "It is a shame the way some of the cabmen gauge a stranger when they would not dare to charge such exorbitant fares to persons who live in the city. It is a black eye to the town, and makes a bad impression on strangers within our gates." Two such cases of recent occurrence have come to the attention of the officers. On the night of August 27, Assistant Superintendent G. W. Green of the Frisco, at Fort Smith, arrived in Tulsa to attend the funeral of his father-in-law, who lived in Kendall College addition. He took a cab to the home, and the cabman charged him \$5. Another instance of the same kind occurred yesterday morning when a professor at Kendall College arrived in the city and took a cab to the college. The cabman also soaked him a V spot.

The usual charge for this trip is about \$2, for a "native". Kendall College is outside the city limits.

## GRANT IS CONVICTED.

Alcorn Proprietor Stands Up and  
Hears Sentence Pronounced.

M. E. Grant, proprietor of the Alcorn Hotel and booze joint, drank the bitter cup to the drops in police court yesterday afternoon, when Police Judge Litton sentenced him to pay a fine of \$100 and serve ninety days in the city jail for violating the city liquor laws. Grant immediately filed an appeal bond and will fight the case through the higher courts.

It was the first time since he acquired the Alcorn from the owner, a few weeks ago, that Grant has had to suffer the humiliation of standing up to receive the sentence of the court. Once before he was arrested on the same charge, but in that case he was discharged on the evidence produced by the city.

There is a clause in the contract which Grant has for the lease of the Alcorn that, should he be convicted of selling liquor, he would forfeit all rights under the lease.

## WALL STREET FIRM FAILS.

Partner Falsified Customers Accounts  
and Embezzled Money.

New York, Sept. 8.—The failure of L. D. Wilson and Company of No. 60 Wall Street, members of the consolidated stock exchange was announced this afternoon. Mr. Wilson gave out a statement in which he declared the other member of the firm, Duncan M. Ferguson, had been for some time falsifying the accounts of customers and had been guilty of defalcation, the amount of which he would be unable to determine until the firm's books could be more carefully gone over. To this he ascribed the failure. The firm was organized nine years ago. It was considered one of the most prominent on the consolidated stock exchange.

## In Readiness for Strike.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Aside from the announcement that the Illinois Central shophmen have been notified by their union heads to hold themselves in readiness for a strike, there was no development in the railroad labor situation today.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE IS  
STONED ON STREETS OF MEXICO

General Bernardo Reyes, candidate against Madero for president of Mexico, who was stoned in the streets of the City of Mexico by a mob of Maderist followers.

NOW MRS. WILSON IS  
TO CLEAN HUNNEWELLTHE CITIZENSHIP MUST NOT  
PLAY CARDS ON SUNDAY  
—AND IT GOES.

By Associated Press.

Hunnewell, Kan., Sept. 8.—Hunnewell learned today that it must not play cards on Sunday during the administration of Mrs. Ella Wilson as mayor. To discover this fact, four young men of this town paid \$10 each in Judge Benson's court at South Haven this afternoon. Mrs. Wilson said the convictions today were just a start in her crusade against gambling, society and professionalism.

## GUBSER BACK MONDAY.

County Judge Will Return From Vac-  
ation and Open Court.

County Judge N. J. Gubser will return to Tulsa from Kansas on next Monday, where he has been spending a month's vacation. Immediately on his return, active work will again start in the County Court, with a jury in attendance. A jury has been subpoenaed to report on next Tuesday and the civil docket will be immediately taken up.

On the request of attorneys the usual order of things has been reversed and the criminal docket will not be tried until after the civil cases are heard.

It is expected that the criminal docket will be reached about October 1.

## TYPOTHECAE ELECT.

Merger With Other Master Printer's  
Organizations Is Likely.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 8.—The delegates to the convention of the United Typothetae of America were engaged in discussing the details of the merger late tonight with other master printer's organizations. It was stated at the convention that the merger would undoubtedly be adopted. This afternoon the following officers were elected for next year:

President, J. Strum Cushing, Herwood, Mass.; first vice-president, A. M. Glossbrenner, Indianapolis, Ind.; second vice-president, George M. Curtis, Galveston, Tex.; third vice-president, J. A. Borden, Spokane, Wash.; treasurer, A. E. Sotthworth, Chicago.

## MILLER FUNERAL TODAY.

Funeral From Undertaking Parlor—  
Burial In Oak Lawn.

Funeral services over the body of Charles R. Miller, age 35, who died at the Tulsa Hospital on August 25 from intestinal obstruction, will be held today from the Baxter undertaking parlors at 12:30 o'clock. The body will be buried in Oak Lawn Cemetery.

Miller was brought to Tulsa on the afternoon of August 24 from Collinsville, where he had been working. He died that night, and the body has been held awaiting the arrival of the parents from Newburg, N. Y. Rev. Percy R. Knickerbocker will conduct the services.

## D. &amp; R. G. Operators Raised.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 8.—President H. P. Perham of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, announced today that an agreement had been reached authorizing a raise of from 5 to 15 per cent in the salary of operators employed by the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.

## Grocery Store Is Robbed.

The Peters grocery store was the victim of the darkness and rain night before last. Under cover of the black night and disagreeable weather, some one broke a back window and robbed the cash drawer of its contents, which fortunately amounted to less than \$1.

HE WALKED INTO  
THE WRONG HOUSEDICK OGLE, SOUSED, TOO, WAS  
JUST OGGLING ALONG.

## ENTERED NORRIS HOME

It Was Baiting, So Oil Worker Pro-  
ceeded to Make Himself at  
Home—Ovner Angry.

J. W. Norris, of 219 South Frankfort Street, believes that the police have let a bad man slip through their fingers by releasing Ogle, who attempted to break into the Norris Home Thursday night, on bond yesterday. The police, however, can't quite see it his way, and are satisfied that they did right in releasing Ogle on a \$5 bond.

About 10 o'clock Thursday night the police received a call to send an officer to the Norris home. When the officer arrived there he found Norris standing over Ogle with a gun in his hand. Norris told the officers that Ogle, about half an hour before, suddenly walked into the house through the front door, and without saying a word, proceeded to make himself at home. Norris who was sitting in the next room with his son, was attracted by the noise in the hall and went to the door and asked the intruder what he wanted.

The stranger answered not a word. Norris continued to ask the intruder questions, but the man would not answer.

Then at the point of a revolver, Norris held the man until the police could be summoned to take him to the police station.

At the station house, Ogle appeared to be drunk, and early yesterday morning he apparently came out of his doped condition and told the officers that he had been drinking and had walked into the house, probably thinking it was a rooming house. He said he could remember little that happened. He said he was an oil worker and had worked at Big Heart. The officers allowed him to deposit a \$5 bond, and he left on the next train for Big Heart.

When the case was called in police court yesterday afternoon, Norris was there to prosecute the case, and when it was announced that Ogle's \$5 bond was forfeited, Norris declared that he did not think it was right to turn a burglar loose on \$5 bond.

In talking to a representative of the World last night, Norris made some serious accusations against the police department, and said that he was going to file a charge of burglary against Ogle in the County Court.

'MERELY FISNIN' SAYS  
COL. JOHN JACOB ASTORNEW YORKER DENIES HE AND  
MISS FORCE WERE MAR-  
RIED SECRETLY.

By Associated Press.

New York, Sept. 8.—Colonel John Jacob Astor, accompanied by his fiancée, Miss Madeline Force and her father, William H. Force, sailed from here late this afternoon on Colonel Astor's yacht, "Noma," for what it was announced would be another week-end cruise on Long Island Sound.

Statements made by Colonel Astor just before he embarked indicated that his marriage would not take place within three or four days at least, and set at rest scores of rumors that were afloat today. The colonel categorically denied a report that the marriage had already been performed secretly in Connecticut.

"There is not a word of truth in it," he declared. "How silly!" exclaimed Miss Force in confirmation of his denial.

Colonel Astor also denied that the "Noma" would make a cruise to Bermuda. The present expedition, he said, was merely a fishing trip and the party would return to New York on Monday. There would be no marriage on the yacht, the colonel said. Color was given to the report that the marriage had been performed at Fairfield, Conn., by the fact that Mrs. Force and her daughter, Katherine were in that city today.

## Woman Held to Grand Jury.

Woodward, Okla., Sept. 8.—Mrs. Maggie Miller was today held to await the action of a grand jury, after a preliminary hearing on the charge of being responsible for the death of Ray Miller, her 13-year-old stepson. The end of the trial was featured by a clash between attorneys for the prosecution and defense when an intimation was made by the prosecutor that the defense prevented the appearance of certain witnesses.

Mexico Asks Prosecution.

Wichita, Kan., Sept. 8.—Notice was received here tonight that the Mexican government, through Consul Josef at Kansas City, Mo., has demanded of Governor W. H. Stubbs of Kansas that the policemen implicated in the shooting of G. Logobia, a Mexican laborer, in a raid on a bunk car here on the night of August 19, be prosecuted.

Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., Whose Life  
Is Asked as Indiscretion's Toll.THE 'CHOCTAW' STRIP  
NOT FOR OKLAHOMASTATE RELINGUISHES ITS  
RIGHTS TO ARKANSAS—TAX-  
ES HAVE PILED UP.

By Associated Press.

Fort Smith, Ark., Sept. 8.—Announcement was made here today of a letter from Assistant Attorney-General Moore, of Oklahoma in which Oklahoma renounces its claim to the "Choctaw Strip," the ownership of which has been in dispute for years. Recently Arkansas and Oklahoma agreed to bring a friendly suit in the United States Court to decide the ownership, but Attorney Moore says the expense will be too heavy.

For years tax collectors on both sides of the line have been enjoined yearly by owners of the strip from collecting taxes, because of the clouded title of the land. At the present time, the back taxes are said to exceed the value of the land three times.

## SCULPTRESS NOW A FLIER.

Miss Nellie Reese Gets First Pilot's  
License Among Women.

Berlin, Sept. 8.—Miss Nellie Reese, the sculptress, qualified for a pilot's license today and gained the distinction of being the first aviatress in Germany.

## ABE MARTIN.

DON'T PUT THE THOMPSON'S  
BACKPIE PER CUT  
WITH FORK  
5 CTS  
WITH KNIFE  
20 CTS

The strange abduction and cargo were seen by the boys off Forty-eighth avenue. Too young to offer assistance they watched the box as it was buffeted about until it disappeared in the darkness. Then they notified a policeman and search was immediately begun. No trace of the child was found.

The police have four theories. One is that child and dog had been set adrift by playmates; another that the child had been abandoned; a third that the child had started out for a voluntary cruise, and the last that the boys who made the report were stretching the truth.

## WOULD IMPLICATE FATHER.

Attempt Made to Show That Oakes  
Had Threatened Her.

Woodward, Okla., Sept. 8.—An effort was made by the defense today in the trial of N. L. Miller, charged with the killing of Mabel Oakes at Alva in 1909, to involve the father of the girl. The father, George Oakes was asked if he had threatened his daughter when told of the alleged relations between Miller and the girl. He denied emphatically that he had ever threatened her.

Miss Oakes was found dead in a room adjoining the office of Miller, who was then justice of the peace. Dr. Edwin De Barr, state chemist, testified today that he had found traces of strychnine and morphine in the girl's stomach.

## THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Oklahoma, probably fair Saturday and Sunday.

Local Weather Yesterday.

Temperature—Maximum 85; minimum 65; Southeast winds; clear.

BEATTIE'S LIFE AS PRICE FOR  
FEEBLE CAPERS OF PASSIONJURY OF SIMPLE FARMERS FIND WEALTHY YOUNG VIRGINIAN  
GUILTY OF SLAYING HIS WIFE.

## VERDICT COMES AT THE CLOSE OF A GLORIOUS DAY

Jurymen Fervently Pray That Their Decision May Be One of Justice—  
Sentenced to Electric Chair on November 24—Will  
Appeal His Case.

By Associated Press.

Chesterfield Court House, Va., Sept. 8.—Twelve Virginians, mostly farmers, knelt at dusk tonight in the obscurity of the small jury room of Chesterfield Court House, praying fervently that they might pass judgment aright on Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., indicted for the murder of his wife, who arose from their knees, deliberated nearly an hour, and shortly one by one recorded a unanimous verdict of guilty.

After weighing carefully the meaning of their decision, and once more on bended knees beseeching Divine assistance against possible error, at the end of forty-eight minutes the jurors filed into the hushed and crowded court room, and with startling suddenness, twelve voices, instead of the usual one of the foreman, spoke the word, "Guilty," in chorus. It was almost a shout.

A specter of death, which shocked Middleham Turnpike on the night of July 18, when the life of Mrs. Louise Beattie was taken away with the discharge of a single-barreled shotgun, stared hard at the young husband, ready to claim its victim by the decree of Judge Watson by electrocution on Friday, November 24.

But the prisoner returned a gaze unswerving and unafraid. The Court of Appeals will be asked to grant a writ of error and a new trial.

Young Beattie, cognizant of the legal weapons set at his disposal, did not surrender. Instead, he consoled his broken father, white-haired and wrinkled, and comforted him as he whispered:

"I have not lost yet, father."

Unusual as was the tragedy, the jurymen did not hesitate to admit to their friends that they stood in judgment not only over the cold-blooded murder, but on Beattie's matrimonial infidelity as well. It perhaps was a dramatic continuation of Virginia justice, which, in the last half century, has quickly sent to death similar murderers.

At the close of a powerful address by L. O. Wendenberg, the voluntary assistant of the commonwealth, the suspense was felt not alone in the court room, but also in Richmond, where thousands of people awaited the outcome.

The jury had, for eleven days, heard evidence, and for two days speeches, but the words of Wendenberg rang in their ears as they left the court room to find their verdict.

"Let that man go free!" he cried. "What! Let that man go free? Why, the motherhood of Virginia—the womanhood of this nation—will shudder in terror as the security of its life is threatened."

"Let this man go free—the man who bathed in the degraded sunshine of another woman while at his home a young wife nursed his child?"

"Gentlemen, I merely ask you, in the name of justice, to do your duty."

In vivid detail the prosecutor pictured the wife as she started on her innocent journey into a cool air of a summer night. To the jury was portrayed the automobile in which she rode beside her husband; of Beattie, as he stepped into the darkness of the thicket and found the shotgun which he had earlier concealed, and deliberately slew his wife; the desperate ride home, with a bleeding and lifeless body thrust into the small space in the front part of the machine, and the husband coolly sitting against the blood-covered head of his wife—all was graphically detailed to the jury.

Only passing attention was given by Wendenberg to the purchase of the gun by Paul Beattie, a cousin of the accused.

The defense had asserted, he said, that on Paul's story alone was built the case of the prosecution and he held aloft the blood stained clothing of the prisoner "as mute evidence of the crime" and asked:

"Do you want any other evidence?" Blood flecked the lower part of the shirt in deep black spots. Not a mark was on either sleeve of the shirt or coat. The prisoner had declared that he held his dead wife with one hand and steered his car with the other, but the splashes of blood on the arms, the prosecutor declared, gave the lie to his story.

Not alone with the clothes did the prosecutor disentangle what he termed "the cheapest fabrication of the cheapest murderer," but he shouted shame at the prisoner for his relations with a girl from the age of thirteen until for within his own married life, and held her forth as the motive for the crime.

"And the prisoner, admits that it was his passion," said Mr. Wendenberg. "Yes, it was passion, but passion was born of the devil and passion that sent to death his wife so that he might continue his vicious pleasures!"

Mr. Wendenberg concluded his address at a few minutes after 5 o'clock. A brief rest was given the jury, and at 5:25 o'clock it began consideration of the case.

For fifty-eight minutes the jurors were together in deep consultation and prayer. Men of simple life, they were, who, each morning during the trial sang hymns and strove to forget the story of dissipation with its filthy character as related on the witness stand.

What had been generally predicted was true, namely, their minds were well made up before they left the court room. W. L. Burgess, a square-jawed man with an earnest face, was elected foreman. They deliberated, and it was no surprise, they afterward declared, that all voted alike. They prayed they might not take a life wrongfully, and they opened their consciences to one another for nearly an hour so that they might go back to the court room firmly convinced of their duty and of one mind.

Contrasted with that picture was another where, in the court room, meantime sat Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., the sporting page of a newspaper spread before him. But he did not read it long. He folded the paper and concealed his face in it.

Those who sat near the boy of iron nerve observed a twitching of his lips as though moving in prayer, as he sat with closed eyes awaiting the return of the jury.

He raised his head for a moment, dropped the paper, and then again began reading. Then he whispered a few words to his father and brother. It was for them he felt, and to them he counseled cheerfulness.

It was nearly dark in the court room, when the jury returned. Three oil lamps really added gloom to the scene. The sunset's rays had streamed through the windows, and bathed the close of a glorious day in all the softness of choicest enshroument.

On every all rested a telegraph instrument and operators tensely awaited for the announcement of the verdict. A thick mass of faces, rising in an incline to the shabby ceiling, stared at the jurymen. Famous jurists looked down from walled paintings. In the minds of the gaping crowd remained a ring of the powerful speech of the prosecutor, who denounced the man who "exchanged the bloom of virtue for passion's feeble capers."

The court asked the prisoner to rise. He calmly stood up and waited.

"Have you gentlemen agreed on a verdict?" asked Judge Watson.

"We have," said Foreman Burgess, and almost at the same instant they were asked: "What is your verdict?" All twelve of the men yelled, "Guilty."

Inversed in law and the form of a murder trial, the jurymen had not specified what degree of murder. Asked in what degree, Mr. Burgess answered simply, "Guilty as indicted."

Under Virginia practice, murder is presumed second degree unless otherwise specified. It was incumbent on the jury to fix the degree, so Judge Watson advised the jurymen to confer again on that point. Seven minutes later they returned with the verdict of "murder in the first degree."

The prisoner stood erect and motionless. His face, which was of a yellowish green color throughout the day, was immediately mobile. The lamp cast shadows on his countenance as he faced the jury. His eyes, which sagged, did not blink. In a steady gaze, he held his eyes on the twelve men, who had pronounced the judgment as if to penetrate their minds and determine why. It was not a resentful expression, however, and when the court asked if the prisoner had anything to say, he answered:

"I have nothing to say," and sat down.

The perfunctory motions for a new trial were made by counsel for the defense. The usual granting of permission to argue the points was not given as Judge Watson declared all trial rulings of the court have been on comparatively unimportant detail, and in no way would have influenced the verdict. A stay of execution was granted, however, in order to give counsel an opportunity to apply for a writ of error to the Court of Appeals when it meets in November.

Judge Watson delivered an impressive speech to the prisoner. He told how the young man had stained his own life and that of the community by his word acts. When the trial first started, said Judge Watson, he had hoped Virginia might be cleared of the crime for which not only the state felt ashamed, but which the entire country deprecated. He had hoped that the counsel would prove the defendant innocent, but the evidence, he regretted to note, was all convincing and overwhelming.

"The court in this trial," said Judge Watson, "has endeavored in all its decision to lean toward the side of the prisoner, and its charge to the jury also attempted to give him the benefit of every doubt, and every opportunity to establish his innocence. The rulings mostly have been not of

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